

PRICE FIVE CENTS

AMONG THEM IS ONE OF THE UNRE-
SOURCEFUL TRAVELER.

UNRESOURCEFUL TRAVELER.
Then there is the bewildered, unresourceful traveler—a common sight at the station. On the afternoon in question this unhappy person was a little woman from Knoxville, Tenn., who had managed to lose her purse in some unaccountable manner between the iron gateway near the track and the women's waiting room—a distance of scarcely fifty yards. She had come up to Indianapolis on a Cincinnati train and was to have been met at the station by her uncle, whose familiar face was nowhere to be seen among the station crowds. She had never been in Indianapolis before; her uncle was not a resident of the city and

And then finally, within two minutes of the time for the train to start, Bob turned up. His entrance upon the scene was spectacular in the extreme. Mark Twain's Tom Sawyer couldn't have wished for a more favorable opportunity for "showing off." For all eyes were directed toward the tiny red-headed chap as he came "choo-chooing" into the station yard from the Illinois-street entrance, near the tunnel, working his little freckled flats backward and forward to represent the piston rods of an en-

A daily newspaper edited wholly by women is about to be launched at Chicago. The editors and promoters, three of whose pictures are here presented, think they can fill a long-felt want by printing a paper for women.

Late Planting of Corn.

Kansas City Journal.

The Osceola Democrat makes fun of those dispirited Missouri agriculturists who think it is too late to plant corn. "We saw the late Will Lilly," it says, "plowing and planting a field on the Fourth of July, and he got a full crop. Those who want to raise corn have plenty of time to do so." It does rather seem too early yet to begin to croak. Past experience teaches that Missouri will finally get a full crop of corn and raise a full crop of ox part of the earth does.

There was one young man who had to do with President Roosevelt's visit here last night who was not here last Thursday night. This was M. E. Donnelly, better known to the people of the city as "Mickey." This young man, on the day of the President's former visit, was a police reporter on the Journal. When the President was taken to the hospital about the first man on the scene was "Mickey" Donnelly. The enterprising young made a fine start but a bad finish. Being an affable young fellow he soon made the acquaintance of the young doctors at the hospital, and when the President was carried into the room and placed on the operating table "Mickey" was there posing as one of the doctors. News of this was called in to operate on the President knew the difference and Dr. Jameson and Dr. Oliver, the surgeon calling him "doctor." He made

blight or pod mites must have been a pretty affliction. The vines were good forage, and they were mowed and dried as hay, to be stored away in barns for winter cattle food. Hogs were also raised, and the manure was used as fertilizer. What was raised was runned under as fine fertilizer. It was in England the beanfields were cut, and the vines were staked and the crop tied into sheaves with straw ropes or twists of pea vines. Virginia farmers hid pea-seed under next to the bush. Old English farmers sowed peas beneath the beans; the latter served as "straw for pigs" or "propp" for the former.

Some good old-fashioned peas, Jordaniana Hay peas, were the Crowder pea, black-eyed peas and split peas; even the "cow peas" was considered to "eat right well." The "best old-time beans ever put in the ground" were the bean bush, Jordaniana beans. To improve peas the bean bush, Jordaniana beans, were raised.

Queen. More American are the names now seen on the garden books: Prosperity heads the list followed by Little Gem, Morning Star, Excelsior, American Wonder, Tom Thumb, Blue Peter, Daisy, Telephone, Early Prize, Admiral Dewey, May Queen, Alaska, Eclipse, Alpha, New Life, Juno, Earliest of All, Pride of the Market, Yosemite Monster, Perpetual and Heroine. "Religious" is "the giant of the garden family," and "old-fashioned" peas; but are likely to strike stringing beans. Delightful William Howitt in his book on old England pities the little boys who had to follow the furrows and "pop beans into holes in nibbling time."

He recommends that an army officer or agent be put in charge of the Esquimaux and that the Eskimo be kept in a state of fishing during the "run" they could easily make enough to keep them the year around. When left to themselves, making no provision for the future, they should not be allowed to stay around mining camps, but leave them at something. Nor should they be allowed to work in the mines. Laziness and prodigality in time of plenty, what destroys the Esquimaux as well as the Indians. An individual who is not controlled by an agent with managerial authority, there would be no starving Esquimaux. The Commissioner of the Interior, General highly compliments the work carried on under the direction of the commissaries of the government, and the Russian Siberian reindeer and instructing the natives in their care and use. This enterprise of the government is the first step to eliminate all danger of distress among the Esquimaux.

IT IS GENERALLY THE FIRST ARTICLE PUT UP BY AUCTIONEER.

The auctioneer has the knack of injecting so much excitement into the sale of every article, no matter how trivial that article may be, that oftentimes he succeeds in selling it up to a pitch where he sells it against themselves. For example, while selling a lot of old pans and crockery, he will call out, "Going at 10 cents—10 cents—10 cents. Am I offered 15—15—15?" The last word of the sentence he utters with such emphasis that the bidder who has just offered 10 cents imagines that someone else has offered 15 cents, so the 10-cent bidder roars out, "20 cents!"—an amount which is readily accepted by the "Foxy Quillier" who is engineering the sale. If the excited bidder had but remained quiet the things could have been